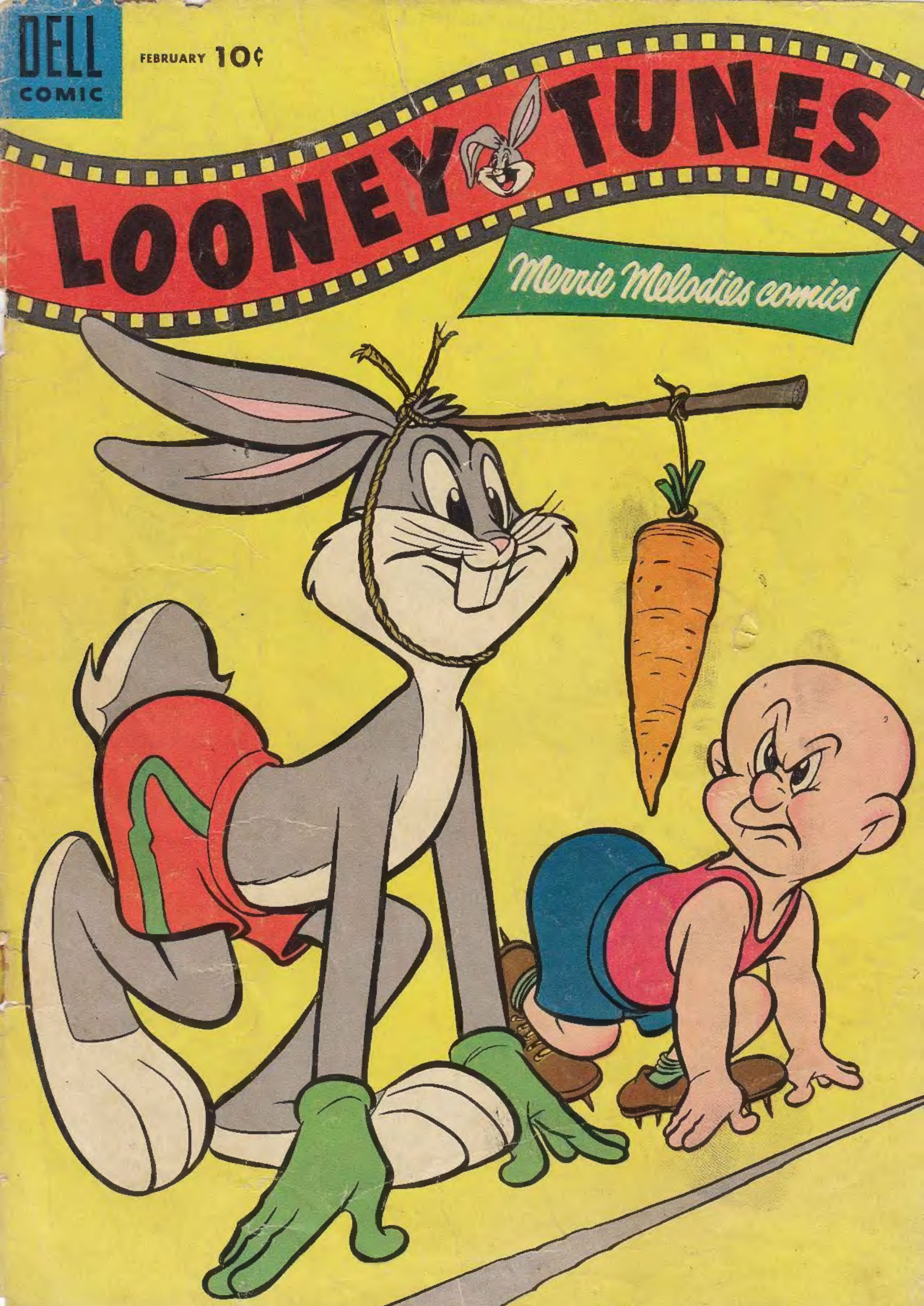
DELL COMIC

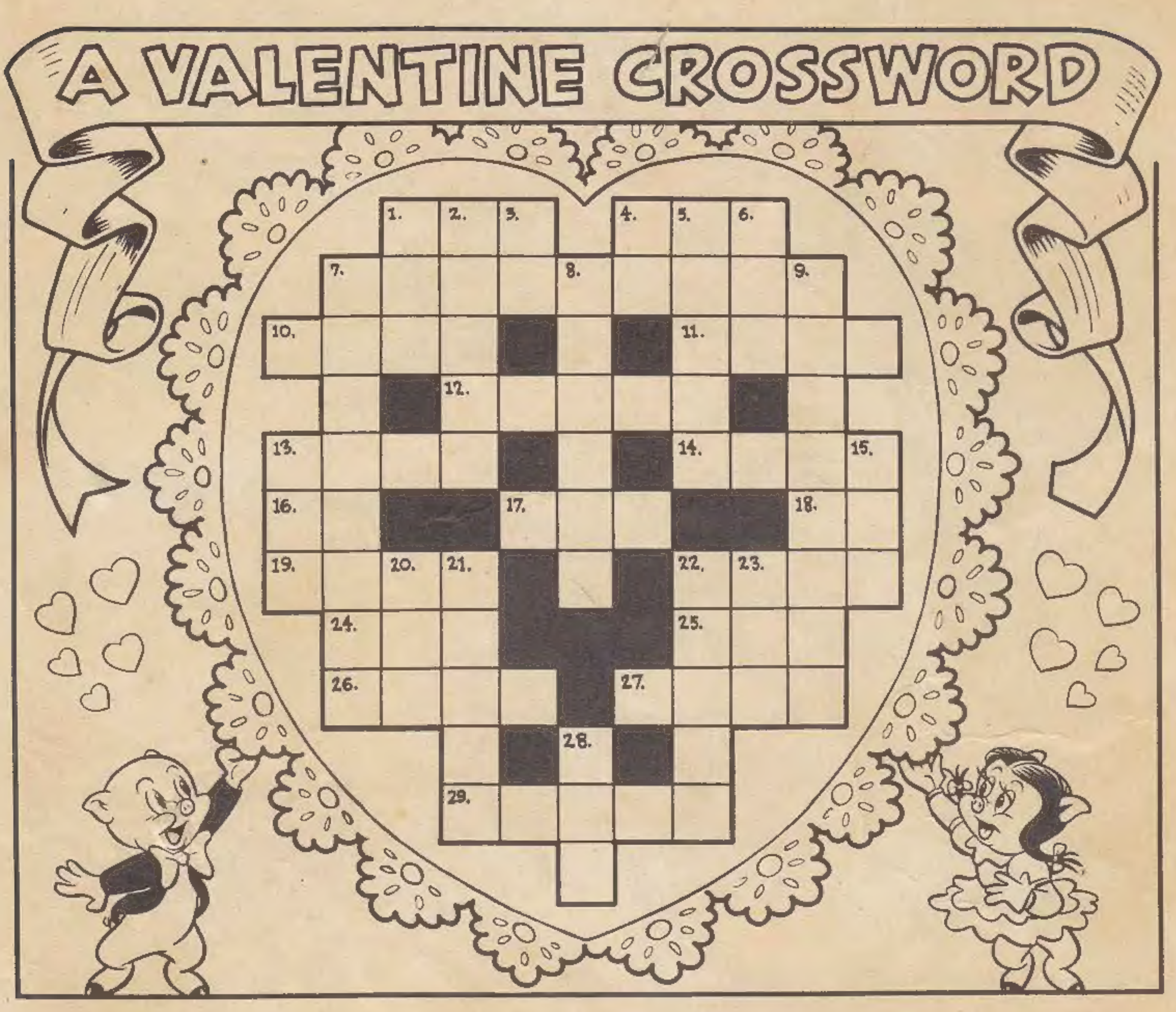
FEBRUARY 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies comics



A VALENTINE CROSSWORD

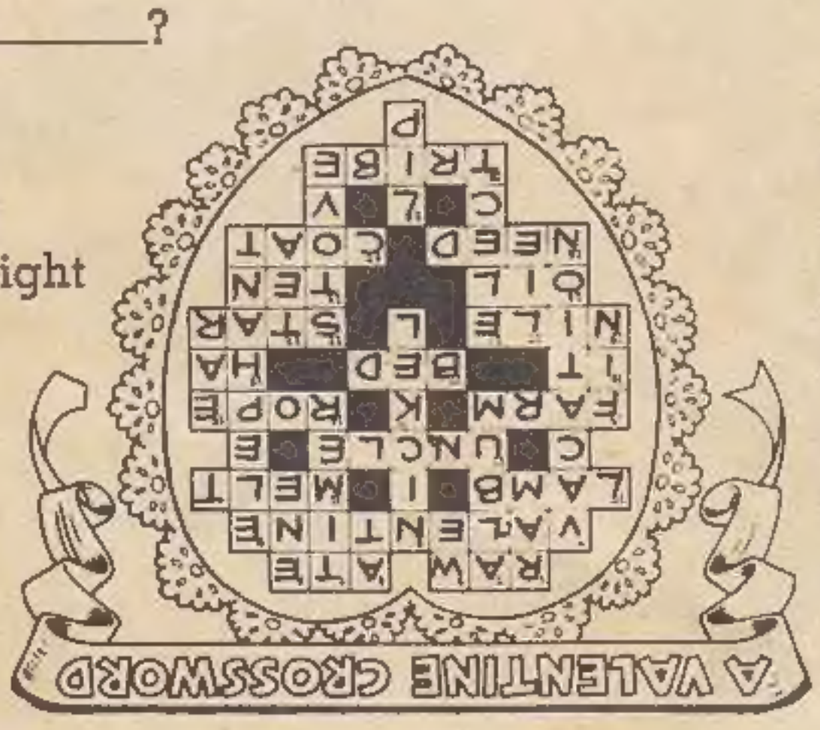


ACROSS

1. Uncooked
4. Past tense of "eat"
7. Give this on February 14th
10. Young sheep
11. Soften
12. Your Aunt's husband!
13. A place to raise crops and livestock
14. Heavy cord
16. Let's play tag! Who's_____?
17. A place to sleep
18. An exclamation
19. Famous river in Egypt
22. Shines in the sky at night
24. A lubricant
25. Five plus five
26. Want
27. Warm clothing
29. A group of Indians

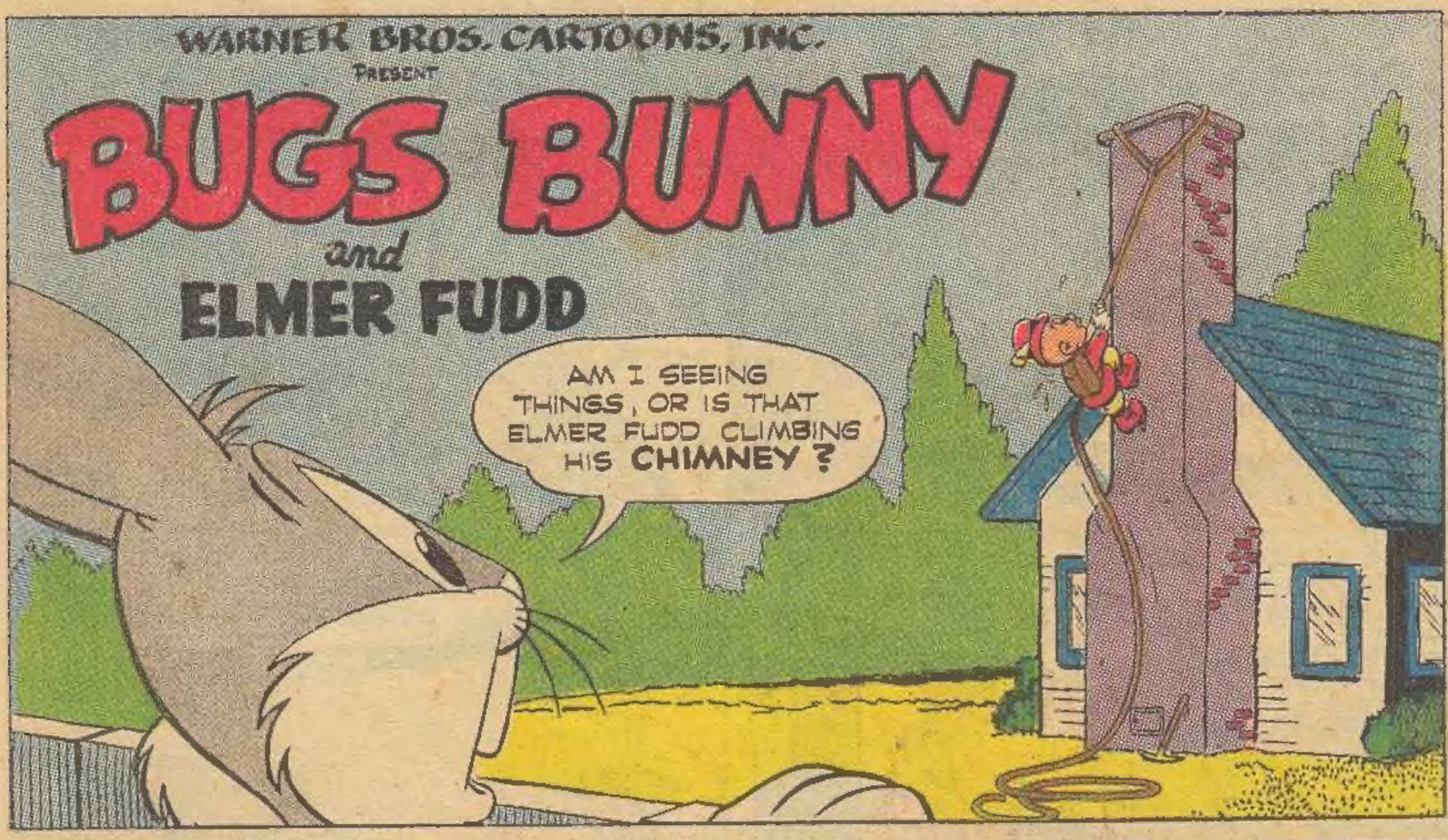
DOWN

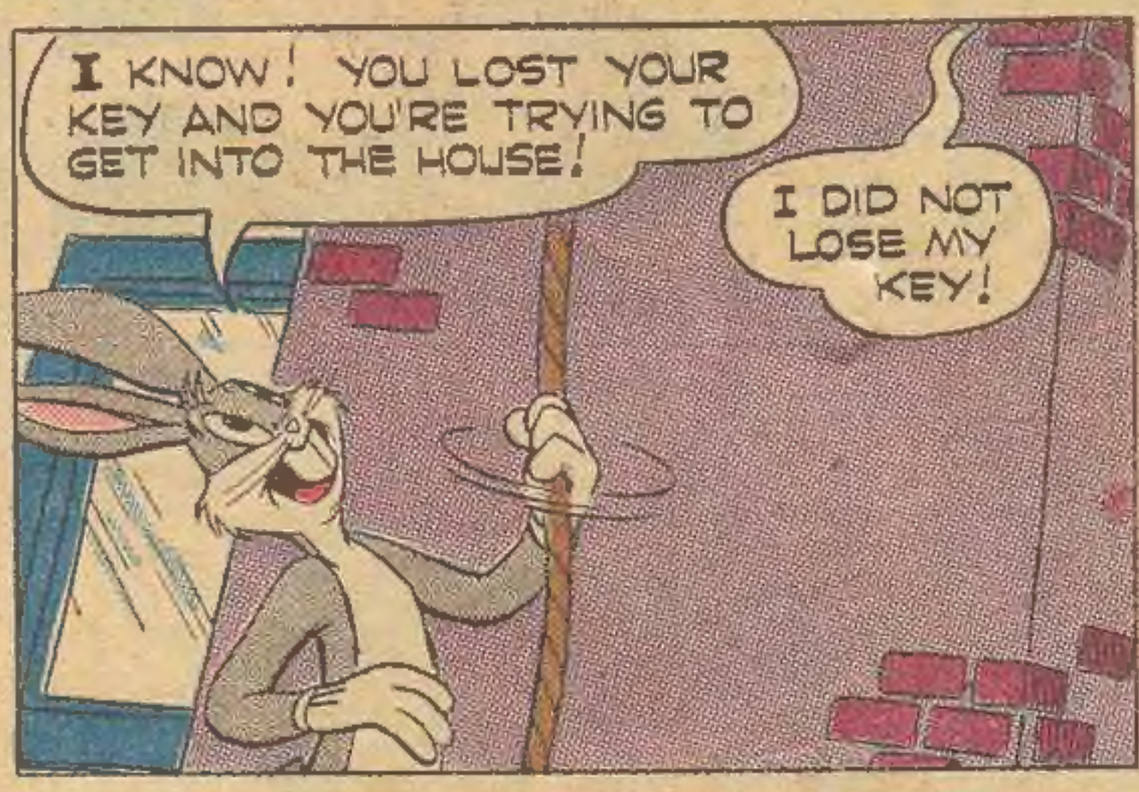
1. Male sheep
2. Book to keep photographs
3. You and me
4. By
5. One who keeps time
6. East North East (Abbrev.)
7. Time to have fun
8. Five cent piece
9. Big animal with a long trunk
13. Part of a fish
15. You couldn't hear without it
20. You should never tell one!
21. Choose for office
22. Do your cooking on this
23. A beverage
28. Part of the mouth

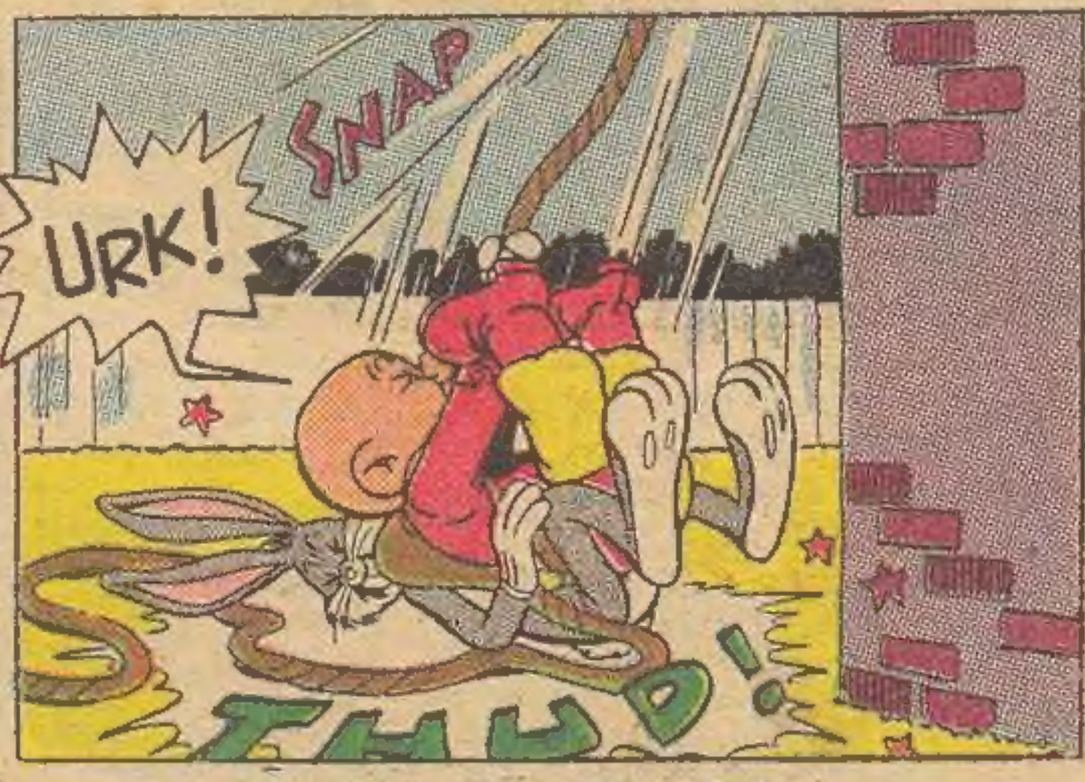


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY and ELMER FUDD







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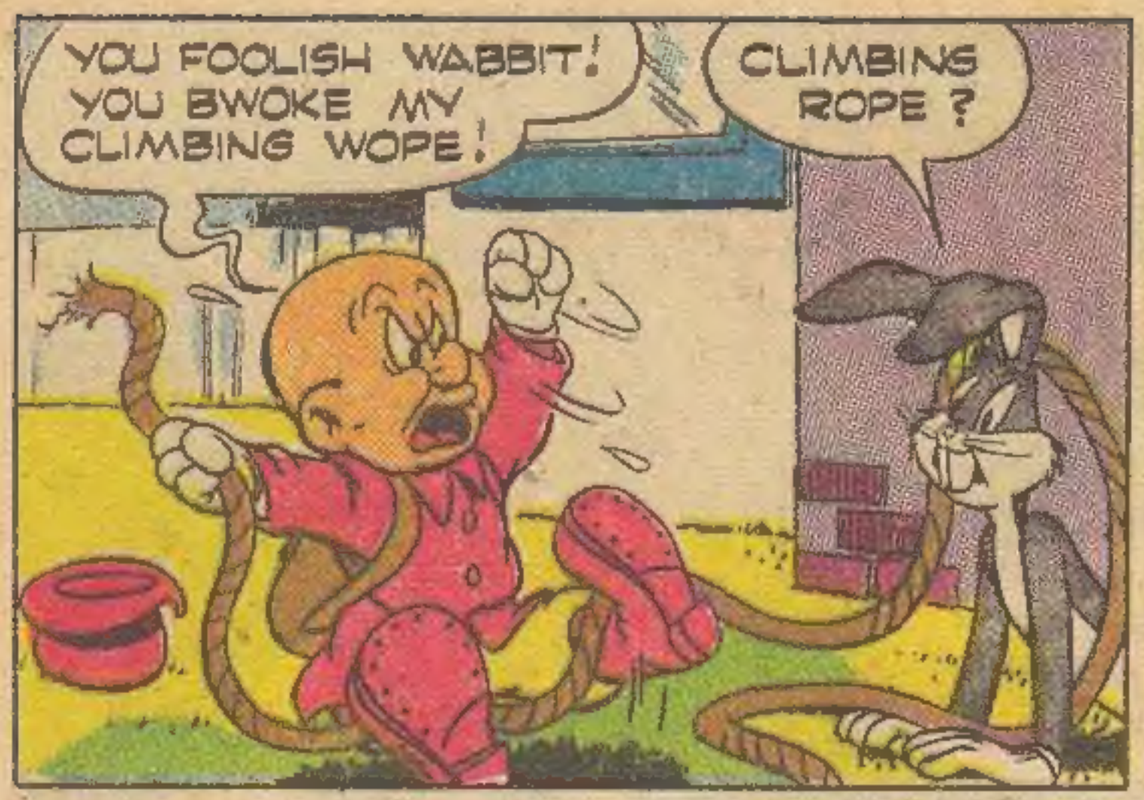
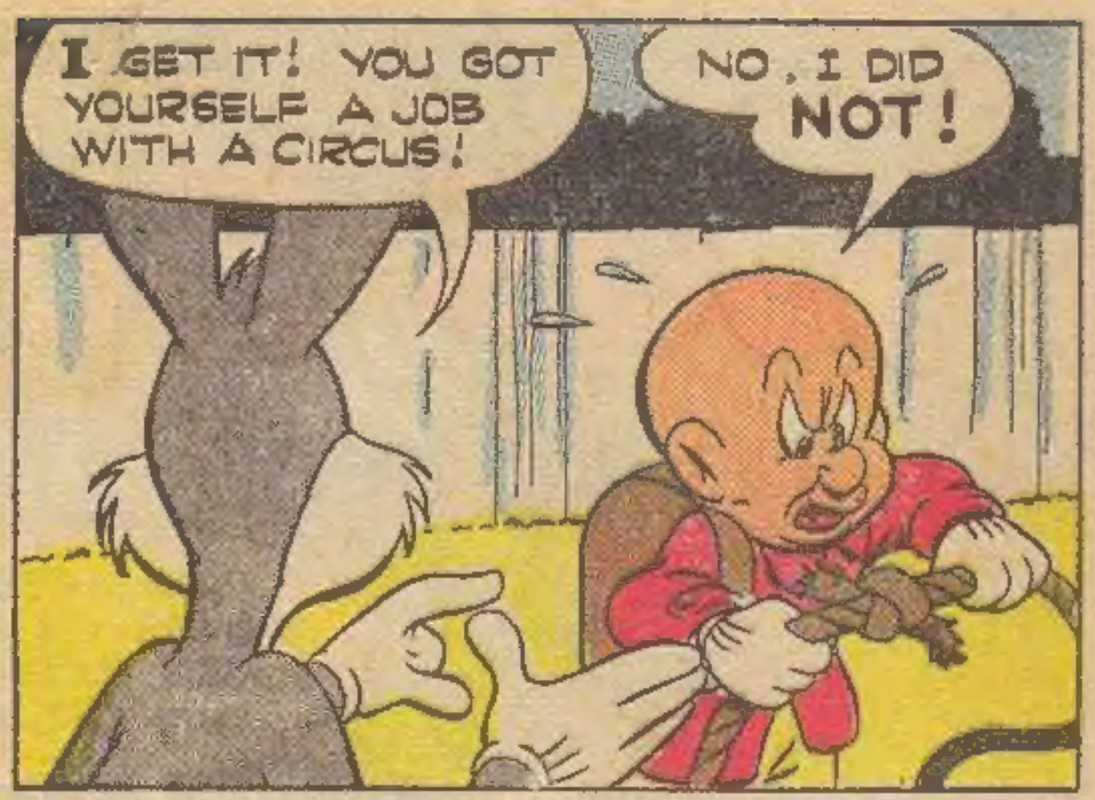
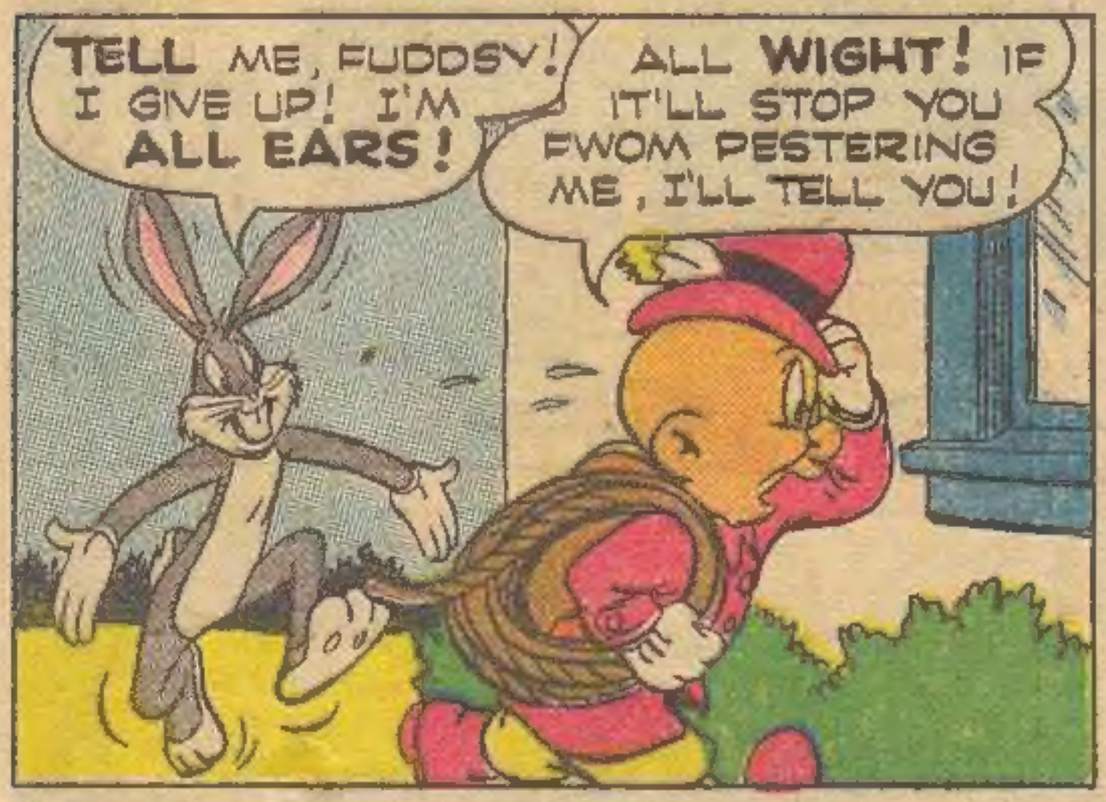
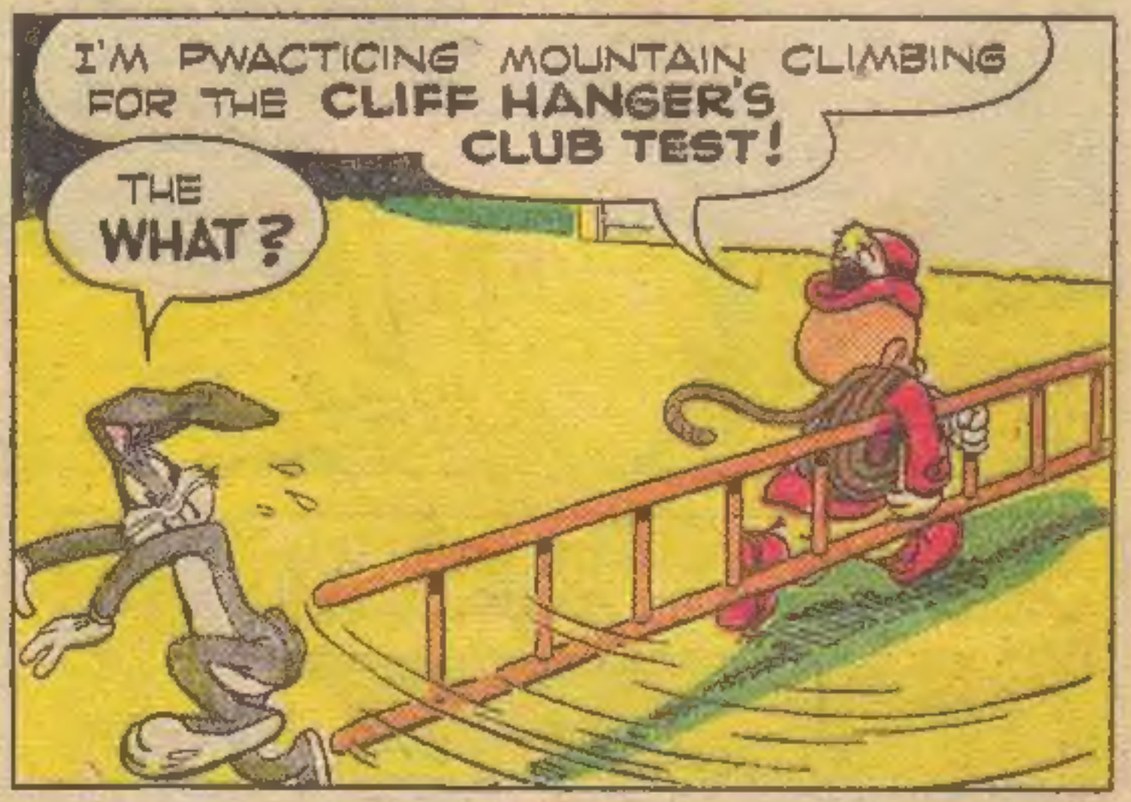
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


YOU FOOLISH WABBIT! YOU BWOKE MY CLIMBING WOPE!
CLIMBING ROPE ?

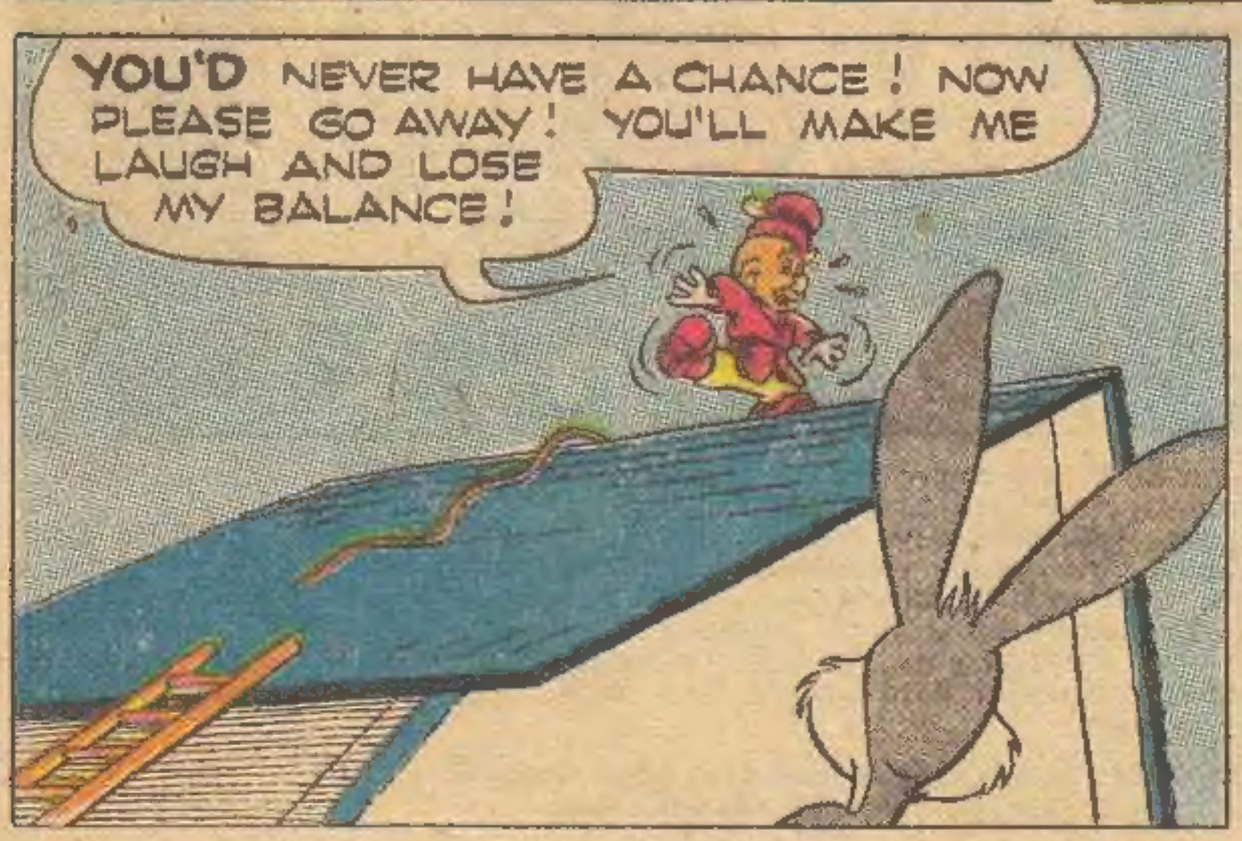

I GET IT! YOU GOT YOURSELF A JOB WITH A CIRCUS!
NO, I DID NOT!

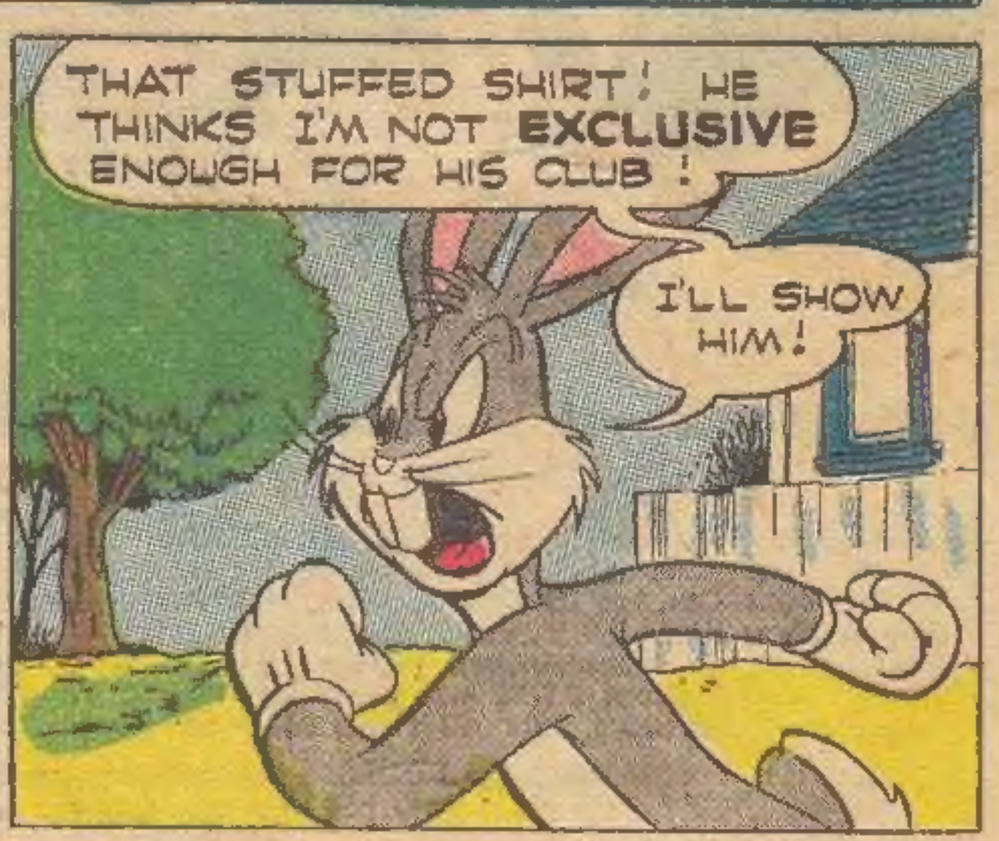

TELL ME, FUDDSY! I GIVE UP! I'M ALL EARS!
ALL WIGHT! IF IT'LL STOP YOU FWOM PESTERING ME, I'LL TELL YOU!


I'M PWACTICING MOUNTAIN CLIMBING FOR THE CLIFF HANGER'S CLUB TEST!
THE WHAT?

YOU COULDN'T HAVE HEARD ABOUT IT! IT'S A VEWY EXCLUSIVE CLUB FOR PEOPLE INTEWESTED IN THE GWEAT OUTDOORS!

THEY LET IN ONE NEW MEMBER A YEAR! YOU HAVE TO QUALIFY BY CLIMBING SNAGTOOTH MOUNTAIN!
IS THAT HARD?


YOU'D NEVER HAVE A CHANCE! NOW PLEASE GO AWAY! YOU'LL MAKE ME LAUGH AND LOSE MY BALANCE!


THAT STUFFED SHIRT! HE THINKS I'M NOT EXCLUSIVE ENOUGH FOR HIS CLUB!
I'LL SHOW HIM!

Shortly..

WAIT'LL BALDY GETS TO THE TOP OF OLD SNAGTOOTH AND FINDS **ME** SITTING THERE!

I'M BOUND TO GET UP FIRST 'CAUSE I HAVE BIGGER FEET! OH! OH! LOOK WHO'S HERE!

YOU! SO YOU'RE GOING TO TWY IT AFTER ALL!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, FUDDSY? THE CLIMB TOO MUCH FOR YOU?

NO, YOU SILLY WABBIT! I'M CONSERVING MY ENERGY FOR THE HARD PART!

HAW! TELL THAT TO THE MOUNTAIN GOATS!

POOR FUDDSY! HE JUST HASN'T GOT WHAT IT TAKES! NOW, TAKE US BUNNIES.

EASY BOY! YOU'RE GAINING ALTITUDE!

YIKE!

N-NOW I KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BACK INTO A GRINDSTONE!

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! SOMETIMES I'M A POSITIVE **GENIUS** AT DOING THINGS THE HARD WAY!

OH, WELL, I'LL JUST... WOW!

BLAM!

POWIE!

DAD DRATTED LOP-EARED CLAIM JUMPER! HOLD STILL SO I CAN LET SOME DAYLIGHT THROUGH YOU!

EGAD!

YOSEMITE SAM HIS CLAIM KEEP OFF!

MOUNTAIN CLIMBING HAS MORE HAZARDS THAN I THOUGHT!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD TO LURK BEHIND THAT TREE, YOU SCOUNDREL! I'LL JUST KEEP SHOOTING TILL I CHOP IT **CLEAN** THROUGH!

COME ON, SUPER-BRAIN! START PERCOLATIN'!

HMM-M! ELMER FUDD'S GOING TO GET ME OUT OF THIS, ONLY HE DOESN'T KNOW IT!

I'LL USE THE BACK OF THIS MAP TO DRAW ON! NOW IF I CAN JUST REMEMBER WHAT FUDDSY LOOKS LIKE!

TRUCE! I COME AS A FRIEND SEEKING TO DO YOU A FAVOR!

WHAT KIND OF FAVOR?

PROMISE ME YOU WON'T VENTILATE ME AND I'LL TELL YOU!

OKAY, I WON'T SHOOT, FOR **ONE MINUTE!** BUT YOUR FAVOR BETTER BE GOOD!

I'M TOURING THE HILLS TO WARN POOR, HELPLESS, UNSUSPECTING PROSPECTORS TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A CERTAIN VICIOUS, COLD-BLOODED CLAIM JUMPER!

?

HERE IS A REASONABLE LIKENESS OF THE THIEF! HAVE YOU SEEN HIM, MAYBE?

WANTED!

E FUDD ALIAS CLARENCE THE CLAIM JUMPER!

NASTY-LOOKING CRITTER!

HE'S WANTED BY THE POLICE OF FORTY CONTINENTS!

NO, I HAVEN'T SEEN TH' VARMINT, BUT IF I DO, HE'LL WISH I HADN'T!

CLICK!

I'LL TACK THIS POSTER UP ON THE WALL SO YOU'LL BE SURE AND RECOGNIZE HIM IF HE COMES SNOOPING AROUND!

I'M MUCH OBLIGED, STRANGER.

WANTED!

E. FUDD ALIAS CLARENCE THE

OH! OH! THERE COMES ELMER DOWN THE TRAIL!

SAY! COULD IT BE? YES, IT **COULD!**

IT'S **HIM!** CLARENCE THE CLAIM JUMPER!

ONE SIDE, SON, SO I CAN DRAW A **BEAD** ON TH' CRITTER!

JEEPERS! I DON'T WANT ELMER TO GET VENTILATED! I ONLY WANT HIM TO BE **DELAYED** A BIT!

WAIT! I HAVE A BETTER IDEA!

THERE'S A BIG REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE! HOW ABOUT YOU PINNING HIM DOWN BEHIND THOSE ROCKS WHILE I GO FOR THE **SHERIFF?**

SOUND IDEA, BOY!

HALT! YOU VARMINT!

MEANWHILE, I'LL HIDE THE REST OF SAM'S AMMUNITION AND WEAPONS SO HE CAN'T DO ANY REAL DAMAGE TO FUDDSY!

BLAM!

GOODNESS GWACIOUS SAKES! I'M BEING WAYLAID BY A WOAD AGENT!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

D-DON'T SHOOT, MISTER BANDIT! I'LL GIVE YOU MY MONEY!

YOU'RE NOT FOOLIN' ME, CLARENCE! JUST STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

BLAM! BLAM!

THAT'LL KEEP ELMER BUSY FOR A FEW MINUTES TILL I GET A HEAD START!

SNAGTOOTH MOUNTAIN UP →

TARNATION! I'M OUT OF CARTRIDGES! GOTTA RELOAD!

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

HEY! ALL MY AMMUNITION'S GONE! AND WHERE'S MY FORTY-FIVE, MY BOWIE KNIFE, AND MY SHOTGUN?

THAT THIEVIN' RABBIT RAN OFF WITH ALL MY **WEAPONS!**

MAYBE THAT CLARENCE FELLER IS IN CAHOOTS WITH THAT RABBIT!

HEY, YOU!

Y-Y-YESSIR!

DO YOU KNOW A CERTAIN SNEAKY, LONG-LEGGED, LOP-EARED, BUCK-TOOTH VARMINT WITH A THIEVING SOUL?

WHY, THAT'S A DESCWIPTION OF MY FWIEND, BUGS BUNNY!

AHA! I THOUGHT SO!

THE BUNNY FORGOT I STILL HAVE **DYNAMITE!**

?

OKAY, CLARENCE! HEADS UP!

IF THAT'S WHAT I THINK IT IS, I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE AS WAPIDLY AS POSSIBLE!

BOOM!

YIKE! THAT SOUNDED LIKE AN EXPLOSION! THE PARTY'S GETTING KIND OF **ROUGH!**

JEEPERS! I FORGOT PROSPECTORS HAVE **DYNAMITE!** POOR OL' FUDDSY!

WHAT A CAD I'VE BEEN!

JUMPIN' JACKRABBITS! WHAT'S THAT GLITTERING STUFF IN THE BLASTED BOULDER?

GOLD! I'VE STRUCK IT RICH!

HEY, SAM! LET ME EXPLAIN! ELMER'S NO CLAIM JUMPER! THIS WAS ALL A GREAT BIG GAG!

YOSEMITE SAM HIS CLAIM!

AW, THAT'S OKAY, BUB! YOU BROUGHT ME LUCK!

I DID?

SO! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THIS WAS ONE OF HIS WABBIT TWICKS!

IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG, I WOULDN'T HAVE TOSSED THE DYNAMITE!

YOU WASCAL WABBIT, YOU! DO YOU WEALIZE YOU ALMOST GOT ME BLOWN UP?

RELAX, ELMER! NO HARM DONE!

JUST TO PROVE MY HEART'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE, I'M GIVING UP THE CLIMB TO SNAGTOOTH MOUNTAIN! IT'S ALL YOURS!

THANKS!

NO USE TELLING FUDDSY I'M GOING TO WORK ON SAM TO CUT ME IN ON THIS SMALL FORTUNE HERE!

EHH . . . SAMMY, OL' PAL . .

SAY! THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY HERE!

THIS IS ONLY **FOOL'S** GOLD!

F-FOOL'S GOLD?

MEANWHILE...

WHEW! (PUFF! PUFF!) OH, WELL ... I'M **ALMOST** TO THE TOP.

OH, **NO!** SOMEBODY BEAT ME UP HERE!

CONGRATULATIONS, SIR. AS OFFICIAL REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CLIFF HANGER'S CLUB, I WELCOME YOU INTO OUR RANKS.

OH.

YESSIR, OLD SNAGTOOTH'S QUITE A CLIMB! ANYBODY WHO CAN MAKE IT DESERVES TO BE A CLIFF HANGER.

THANK YOU, SIR. I AM PWOUD!

BLAM! BLAM!

GOOD! GWAC-OUS!

HOW ABOUT CUTTING ME IN ON THAT CLUB? I'LL BET I'M THE FIRST GUY TO EVER **RUN** UP THIS MOUNTAIN!

VARM NT!

BAM

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
PORKY PIG

:YAWN!:

MORNING, SYLVESTER! SAY, ISN'T IT KINDA COLD THESE NIGHTS...SLEEPING ON A PARK BENCH?

IT SURE IS! IF I HAD TH' DOUGH, I'D BE CUDDLED UP IN A NICE WARM HOSTELRY! ALAS AN' ALACK!

HOWEVER... **HEY!** WHAT'S THIS? A **CAT SHOW** SATURDAY AT THE LOCAL AUDITORIUM?!

TODAY IS SATURDAY, SYLVESTER! AND LOOK! THERE'S A $100 FIRST PRIZE!

YOU'RE A CAT, SYLVESTER! WHY DON'T YOU ENTER THE SHOW?

IT SIMPLY **ISN'T** BEING DONE, OLD BOY! A CAT DOESN'T JUST ENTER A SHOW HIMSELF!

HE DOESN'T?

NO, INDEEDY — A CAT MUST HAVE **SOMEBODY ELSE** ENTER HIM! HOW WOULD **YOU** LIKE TO ENTER A CHARMIN' CAT, SUCH AS I?

WE COULD SPLIT THE PRIZE!

OH, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! YOU'RE TOO RAGGED AND SCRAWNY!

A FEW GOOD MEALS AT YOUR HOUSE — A BATH, A GOOD BRUSHING, AN' I'D BE IN PERFECT SHAPE!

WE'D BE WASTING OUR TIME!

OKAY, PAL! TAKE AWAY MY ONLY CHANCE TO MAKE SOME MONEY .. MONEY THAT WOULD TAKE ME OFF THOSE COLD PARK BENCHES!

WELL, SINCE YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT. I GUESS I'D BE A **HEEL** NOT TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE!

BUT DEFINITELY!

SHORTLY.

FILL IT UP AGAIN, GUV'NOR! I CAN FEEL MYSELF PICKIN' UP POUNDAGE ALREADY!

I BELIEVE IT!

AND I CAN FEEL **MYSELF** HEADING FOR THE POOR HOUSE! YOU'RE EATING ME OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME!

LATER..

YEOW!

EEK! WOW! THIS WATER'S **HOT!**

HEH, HEH!

YEOW!

GOLLY! SYLVESTER IS SURE SET ON WINNING! I'VE NEVER KNOWN HIM TO TAKE A **BATH** BEFORE!

HERE'S A BRUSH, PORKY! YOU CAN START GETTIN' THE TANGLES OUTA THIS FUR O' MINE!

AH-H! THAT FEELS GOOD! KEEP IT UP:

THAT'S ENOUGH! WE HAVE TO GET GOING!

IT'LL TAKE AT LEAST TEN MINUTES TO WALK TO THE AUDITORIUM!

WALK!?

IT WON'T DO FOR ME TO GET MY CLEAN **TOOTSIES** ALL DUSTY! YOU'LL HAVE TO PULL ME IN CICERO'S WAGON!

I REFUSE! I'M CALLING THIS WHOLE THING OFF!

BUT, PORKY, OLD PAL .. YOU CAN'T BACK OUT NOW! REMEMBER HALF THE PRIZE MONEY IS YOURS!

HM-M!

I GUESS I CAN'T BACK OUT! I'LL NEED THAT MONEY NOW TO REPLACE THE FOOD THAT YOU ATE!

SO...

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT **FISH** IS GOING TO GUARANTEE YOU THE FIRST PRIZE, SYLVESTER?

I'LL TELL YOU LATER, PORKY!

PORKY MIGHT NOT APPROVE OF ME TOSSIN' THIS FISH OUT THE DOOR AS THE JUDGIN' BEGINS! HEH, HEH!

ALL THE FELINES WILL TAKE OUT AFTER IT AND **I'LL** BE THE ONLY CAT LEFT IN THE JOINT! NATURALLY, THEY'LL HAVE TO GIVE ME FIRST PRIZE!

STRANGE... NOBODY AROUND!

PROBABLY ALL INSIDE!

THAT'S THE STUFF, PORKY! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THOSE TOOTSIES OF MINE SPIC-'N'-SPAN!

WHAT'S THIS? THE DOOR IS LOCKED! WE CAN'T GET IN!

WHAT!?

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU TWO UP TO?

WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE CAT SHOW, MISTER! WHERE IS IT?

THIS IS THE PLACE, BUT YOU'RE A WEEK LATE! IT WAS **LAST** SATURDAY!

GULP!

THUMP!

HEH, HEH! I GUESS THAT PAPER I READ WAS A **WEEK OLD**, EH, PAL?

DON'T PAL ME!

HOW AM I GOING TO GET REPAID FOR ALL THE **FOOD** THAT YOU GULPED?

HERE, PORKY!

I DON'T HAVE ANY USE FOR THIS NOW! AN' SINCE I'M TOO FULL TO EAT IT, YOU CAN HAVE IT BACK!

NONSENSE!

I DON'T WANT THAT SMELLY OLD FISH!

WHAP!

STOP! STOP THAT THIEF!

?

?

OMIGOSH! WHAT LLCK! HE SLIPPED ON THAT FISH!

NICE GOING, FELLOWS! YOU TWO ARE IN FOR A REWARD!

WHEE! THANKS TO THIS FISH!

SOON..

OH, BOY! FIFTY DOLLARS EACH!

JUST A MINUTE! WHICH ONE OF YOU TOSSED THAT FISH ON THE SIDEWALK?

REWARDS PAID HERE

WHY...ER...

AHEM! I DID IT, GUV'NOR!

GEE! WHAT A GUY! TAKING CREDIT FOR WHAT I DID!

UH... IS THERE AN **EXTRA REWARD** FOR SUCH A SMART DEED, CHIEF?

NO...

DS ERE

A FIFTY DOLLAR **FINE** FOR TOSSING RUBBISH ON THE CITY SIDEWALKS! PAY UP!

REWARDS PAID HERE

TEE, HEE!

GULP!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

Present

Daffy

BR-R-R... BEIN' A DUCK IS SUCH A CHILLY BUSINESS THIS TIME OF YEAR! I NEED SOME WARM DUDS!

CHATTER! CHATTER!

YES! OUR CLUB HAS A WONDERFUL PROJECT! WE'RE KNITTING WARM SWEATERS FOR THE NEEDY!

OH, FINE!

!

THE THURSDAY AFTERNOON LADIES' CLUB MEETINGS EVERY FRIDAY

YOU SAID IT, KIDDO! SLIP LI'L OL' NEEDY ME A SWEATER!

YOU?

YOU'RE JUST A DUCK!

THE VERY IDEA! WE'RE NOT KNITTING SWEATERS FOR DUCKS!

B-BUT...

DUCKS ARE SUPPOSED TO FEND FOR THEMSELVES!

FEND!? I'VE BEEN A DUCK FOR YEARS... AND I NEVER FENDED YET!

BUT... IF THEY MEANS TO INCINERATE I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR A KNITTED SWEATER, I'LL SHOW 'EM... I'LL **KNIT MY OWN!**

HELLO? KNITTING SCHOOL? SAY, SIS... TO KNIT A SWEATER, WHAT WILL I NEED?

OIL

UMMM...YEP! I GOTCHA... SOME GOOD YARN AND SOME KNITTING NOODLES!

THANKS, SIS! I'M ON MY WAY TO GET SOME YARN AND NOODLES!

CLICK!

NO! WAIT! I SAID **NEEDLES,** NOT NOODLES!

IMAGINE! NOODLES! SO THAT'S WHAT THEY DO IT WITH! YOU NEVER KNOW ABOUT SOME THINGS!

AND **YARN!** HMMM... LOOKS LIKE OL' SEA ROVER SAM'S GOT TOO MUCH YARN IN HIS SWEATER: I'LL HELP MYSELF!

HO! HO! I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR THE SKATING MEET TO START TODAY! I'M IN TOP FORM!

HO! HO! TOP FORM! YOU GOTTA PROVE IT TO ME, BEAVER-PUSS! I BET YOU CAN'T CATCH A TURTLE!

HUH? IZZATSO?

I'LL SHOW YA, YOU SMART-ALECK CROW!

DEARIE ME! YOU **ARE** A GOOD SKATE, AREN'T YOU?

AHA! NOW I GOTCHA!

OH, YOU POOR THING!

BETTER GO GET SOME WARM CLOTHES ON, CHUMMY! THE IDEA! COMING OUT IN WEATHER LIKE TH S...LIKE T! AT!

I COULD'VE SWORN I WAS WEARING A HEAVY KNIT SWEATER!

HEH! HEH!

WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF THE **YARN** PROBLEM!

SO THAT'S IT! THAT'S MY SWEATER! YOU SABOTAGED ME! YOU UNRAVELED ME, YA LANDLUBBIN' DUCK!

B-BUT I NEED SOME SWEATER YARN, ADMIRAL!

NO DUCK'S GONNA HAVE MY SWEATER! YARN OR NO YARN!

OW! LOOK OUT! YOU'LL SLICE IT!

SIMMER DOWN, ADMIRAL! I'LL KNIT YOU ANOTHER SWEATER! THERE'S ENOUGH YARN HERE FOR TWO OF 'EM!

HUH?

YOU MUST ADMIT THAT SWEATER OF YOURS WAS AT LEAST ONE DUCK-SIZE TOO BIG!

MEBBE SO. BUT DAGNAB IT, SINCE WHEN DO YOU DUCKS KNOW HOW TO KNIT?

IT'S A CINCH! LOOK! THE KNITTING SCHOOL SAYS ALL YOU NEED IS SOME YARN AND SOME KNITTING NOODLES!

NOODLES?

T-AT'S WHAT THE GAL SAID: THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID! KNITTING **NOODLES**! Y'KNOW THEY WIGGLE 'EM SO FAST YOU CAN HARDLY SEE 'EM!

OH!

SHORTLY...

HMMM! KINDA TRICKY, AREN'T THEY? I GUESS YOU HAVE TO THREAD 'EM LENGTHWAYS!

IT CAN'T BE DONE.

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, DEARIE! THEY BRITTLES ALL TO PIECES!

BAH!

I'VE **GOT** IT! WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF IT BEFORE! I SHOULDA COOKED 'EM FIRST!

THERE'S SOMETHIN' FISHY ABOUT KNITTIN' WITH NOODLES!

LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS HERE ABOUT THIS KNITTIN' BUSINESS!

ENCYCLOPEDIA

I'LL BE A SCUTTLED SEA COW!

THE BOOK SAYS YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO KNIT WITH **NEEDLES**, NOT NOODLES!

(TISH, TUSH!) DETAILS! DETAILS!

HERE! SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH THESE!

OW!

I'M NOT GONNA NEEDLE OR NOODLE... OR **NOTHIN'**!

OOPS! I FEEL A STORM COMING ON!

I'LL GET MY HANDS ON YOU, YA SKULLDUGGERING RASCAL! ... (PUFF!) (PUFF!)

B-BUT, PARDNER ...PAL...

WE WERE GONNA MAKE SUCH BEAUTIFUL SWEATERS TOGETHER!

I'M MAKIN' WAR ON DUCKS!

OOPS! OW! STOP! THIS CASE IS ON ICE ALREADY!

WHOOPS! THE LAKE!

WHOOPS!

OOPS!

GREAT!

BRAVO!

WOW! LOOK AT **THOSE TWO** SKATE!

THEY'RE THE BEST ACT TODAY!

YOU WIN, BOYS!

HUH?

WHAT?

YOU WIN THE FANCY SKATING PRIZE!

BUT.. THEY'RE NOT EVEN **WEARING SKATES!**

SO WHAT? IT'S EVEN **HARDER** THIS WAY!

WHAT'S THE PRIZE?

OH, THE PRIZE IS THIS FINE KNITTED SWEATER AND CAP OUTFIT!

THAT SWEATER'S JUST WHAT I NEEDS, MATEY!

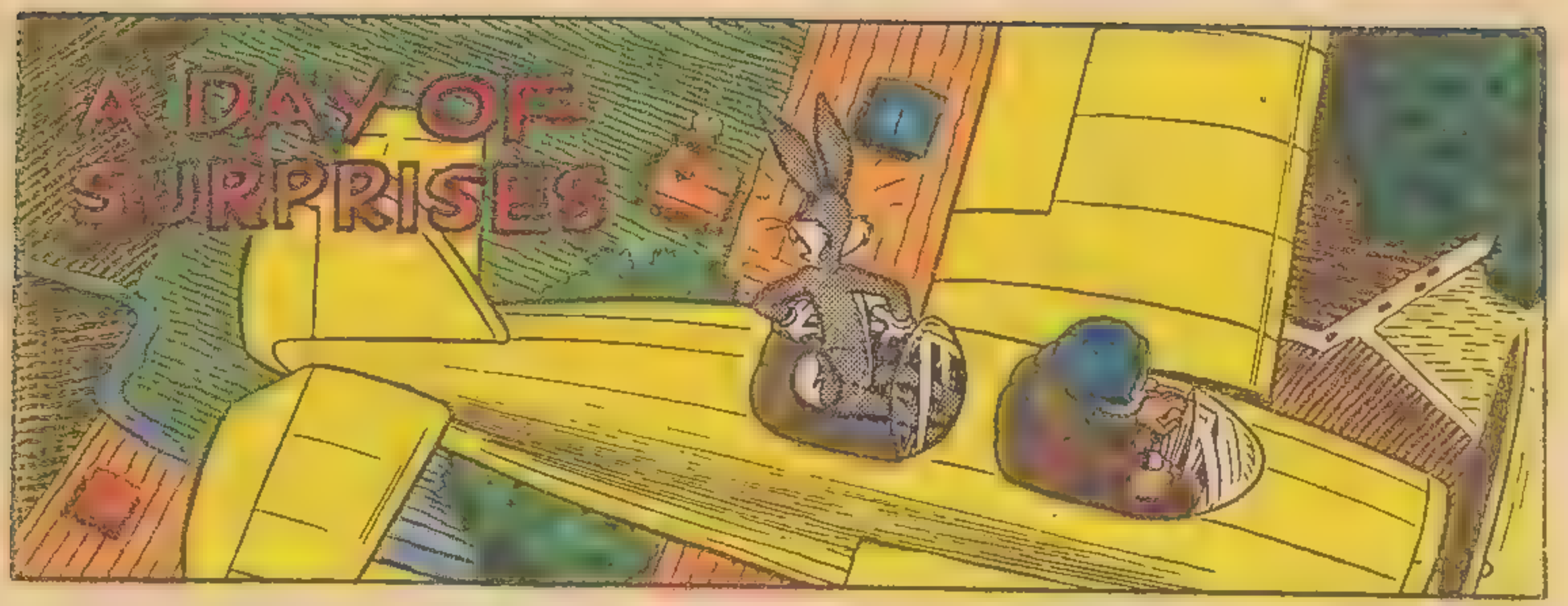
AND I CAN USE THE CAP! OH, BOY! IT'S JUST WHAT **I** NEED! AT LAST!

A PERFECT FIT, IF YOU ASK ME!

YOU? THE CAP? B-BUT IT'S AT LEAST **FOUR SIZES** TOO BIG FOR YOU!

OH, I DUNNO!

R-R-RIP!



"Oh-oh!" said Bugs Bunny, as the postman dropped a letter down to him in his underground home. "Another bill, I betcha!"

He tore open the envelope. Inside, was a typewritten note. "Go to information desk at airport," he read. "Be there at ten o'clock this morning. Very important."

Bugs's eyes were nearly popping out of his head. "What IS this? A gag or something?" He read the note again. "Hmmm! Maybe I'd better go!"

Running almost all the way to the airport, Bugs arrived at the information desk, so winded he could not speak. But the girl behind the desk smiled at him and asked, "Are you Bugs Bunny?"

Bugs nodded.

"Just a minute," she continued. Then she called through a loud speaker, "Pilot Wiggins! Please report to the information desk!"

"Who's — Pilot Wiggins?" Bugs managed to ask, still a little breathless and pretty befuddled.

"I am!" said a voice behind him.

Bugs spun around. He opened his mouth to say something, but Pilot Wiggins gave him no chance. "Come along, Bugs, my friend," he said. "We've got to take off. We're five minutes late already!"

"Hey! Wait a minute!" said Bugs. "I'm not takin' off until I know where I'm going, and why!"

"Sorry," answered Pilot Wiggins. "I have strict orders not to talk. But you'll be a sad, sad bunny if you don't come along."

"And a real GONE one, if I do! Oh, well! So what?" Bugs shrugged and followed Pilot Wiggins out to the air field.

A few minutes later, Bugs was seated in a freight plane and roaring up into the clouds.

"Golly!" he exclaimed to himself. "This would be great! If I wasn't so fuddlebrained!"

When Pilot Wiggins brought the plane down a half hour later and announced, "Well, here we are!" Bugs was more fuddlebrained than ever.

"Where's HERE?" he asked, scrambling out of the plane.

Pilot Wiggins laughed. "This is a freight-loading port for farm supplies and produce. But right around that bend, in the road over there, is Porcupine Hollow. Go to Sheriff Tanner's office. He's waiting for you. Good luck! S'long!" And Pilot Wiggins turned away.

"S'long!" called Bugs, heading for the road. "And thanks for the ride — I think!"

Hurrying down the road, Bugs soon entered the town of Porcupine Hollow. As he walked down the street, he became nervous. "Why do I have to see the sheriff?" he wondered. "I haven't done anything!"

Suddenly, a thought struck him. "Gee! Maybe something's happened to Porky!"

He sped to the sheriff's office, and banging through the door, he cried breathlessly "I'm Bugs Bunnny, Sheriff! Where's Porky? Is he hurt? Is he dead?"

"Relax!" grinned the sheriff. "And follow me!"

Relieved, but still confused, Bugs followed the sheriff out to the latter's car and climbed in.

Away they whizzed through rolling farm country until, at last, the sheriff pulled up and stopped on a dusty little back road. Then,

reaching into his pocket, he brought out a key "Here!" he said, handing it to Bugs. "This is for you. Don't lose it!"

Bugs stared at the key but did not answer.

"Now, Bugs," continued the sheriff. "You're to go to Moaning Cave in that hill beyond the meadow. Go through the cave and follow the tunnel to the other end. That's all. Shove off. Okay?"

"Okay!" answered Bugs. "Thanks." And clutching the mysterious key tightly, he climbed out of the car and headed for the meadow. "Jeepers!" he thought, as he hiked along. "I'm sure a crazy mixed up kid!"

He was also a scared one, when he reached the mouth of Moaning Cave. It looked so BIG and DARK.

"Wish I didn't have to go in there!" he thought. "But I've just gotta find out what this is all about! No matter what happens!"

So, picking up a stone for a weapon of defense, Bugs tiptoed cautiously into the cave and started through the tunnel.

It was a spooky journey. He felt strange, unseen THINGS all around him. Squeaky little noises and soft, swishy sounds made him jump. But he kept bravely on.

Suddenly, as he rounded a curve in the tunnel, Bugs saw bright sunlight pouring in. "Yippeee! The end!" he cried joyously, tossing away the stone.

He sprinted forward. But at the opening, he stopped and stared. On the ground, at his feet, lay a small treasure chest.

"Oh, boy!" he cried excitedly. "I betcha THIS is what the key opens!" And, dropping down on his knees, he inserted the key in the lock.

At that moment, out from behind a nearby bush, leaped four white, ghost-like figures.

"Yipe!" screamed Bugs, so startled he toppled over backward.

The figures whisked off their white bedsheet masks. And there stood Petunia, Cicero, Porky, and Elmer Fudd. "Happy birthday to you," they sang. "Happy birthday, dear Bugs, happy birthday to you!"

"Aw, you're GONE!" said Bugs, scrambling to his feet. "This is only the sixth! My birthday's the eighth."

"We know," giggled Petunia. "But we couldn't give you a treasure hunt on your REAL birthdate. You'd have guessed it and spoiled the surprise You didn't guess, did you?"

"Jeepers, no!" laughed Bugs. "In fact, I'm still fuddlebrained. How did you get Pilot Wiggins and Sheriff Tanner in the act?"

"Vewy easy!" said Elmer "They are fwiends of mine And they thought it was a gweat idea."

"I agree with 'em," said Bugs, beaming Then he eyed the chest. "What's in it?" he asked.

"Open it!" cried Cicero, dancing around excitedly. "You'll see!"

Bugs crouched down and unlocked the chest. "Gol-leee!" he gasped, eyeing all the gaily-wrapped packages inside. "Are THESE for ME?"

"Who else?" giggled Cicero.

"Aw, gee!" said Bugs, happy but a little embarrassed. "You shouldn't have done it! But, I'm glad you did. Thanks, gang! You're SUPER swell!"

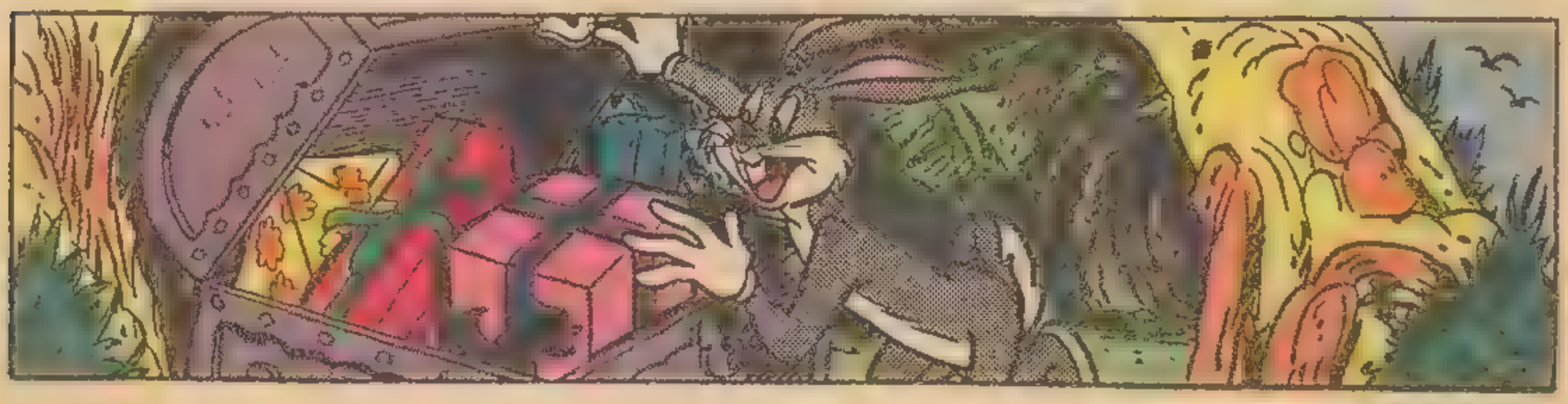
"We're not through yet!" cried Porky "There's one more surprise!"

"You're kiddin'!" said Bugs.

"No, he isn't," laughed Petunia. "It's a birthday picnic lunch. Cake, ice cream, pop, and everything!"

"Hurray!" shouted Bugs. "That's the best surprise of all! I'm empty clear down to my toes! Let's eat!"

And they did . . . just as soon as Bugs blew out the candles on his cake.



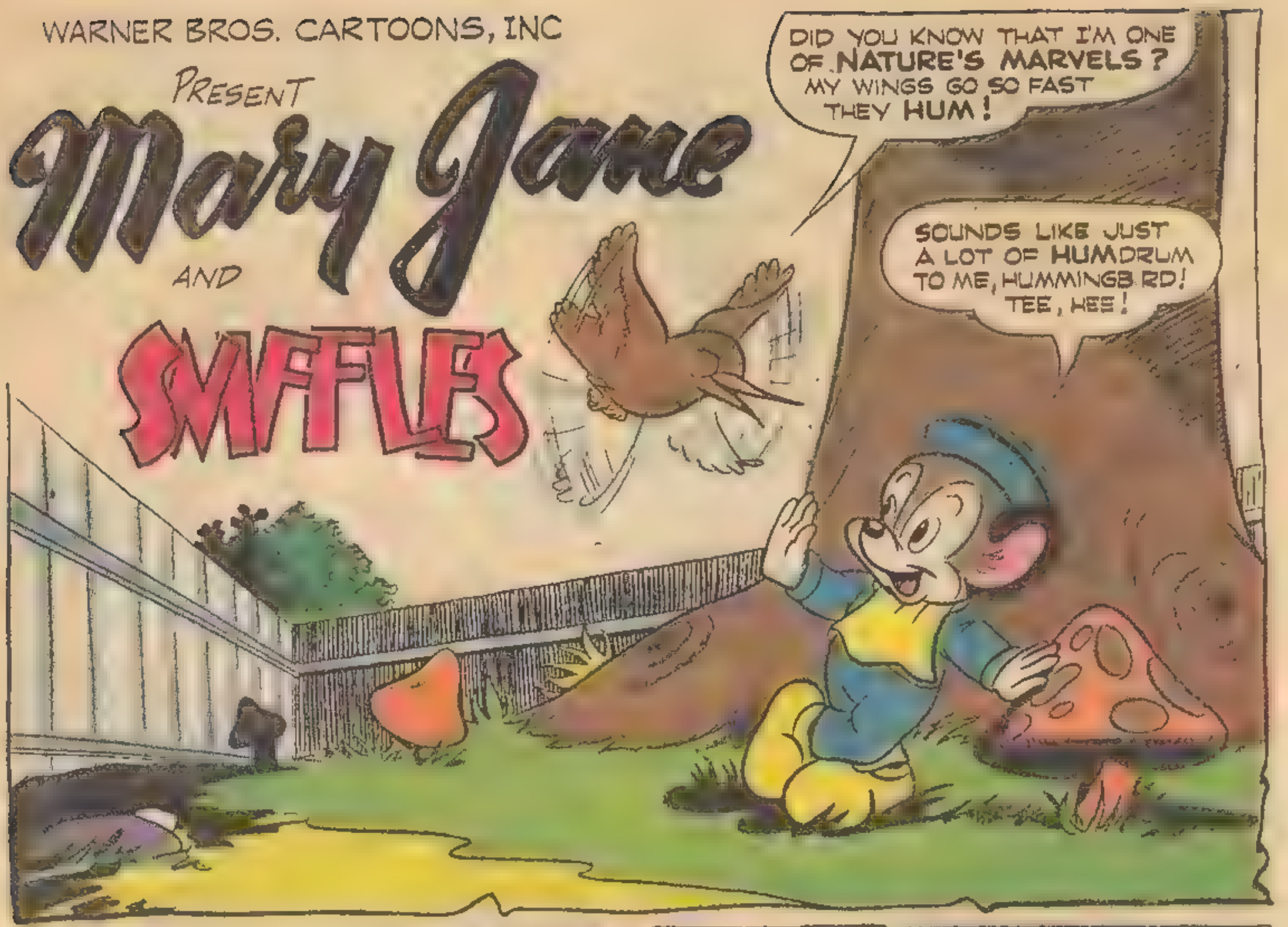
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC

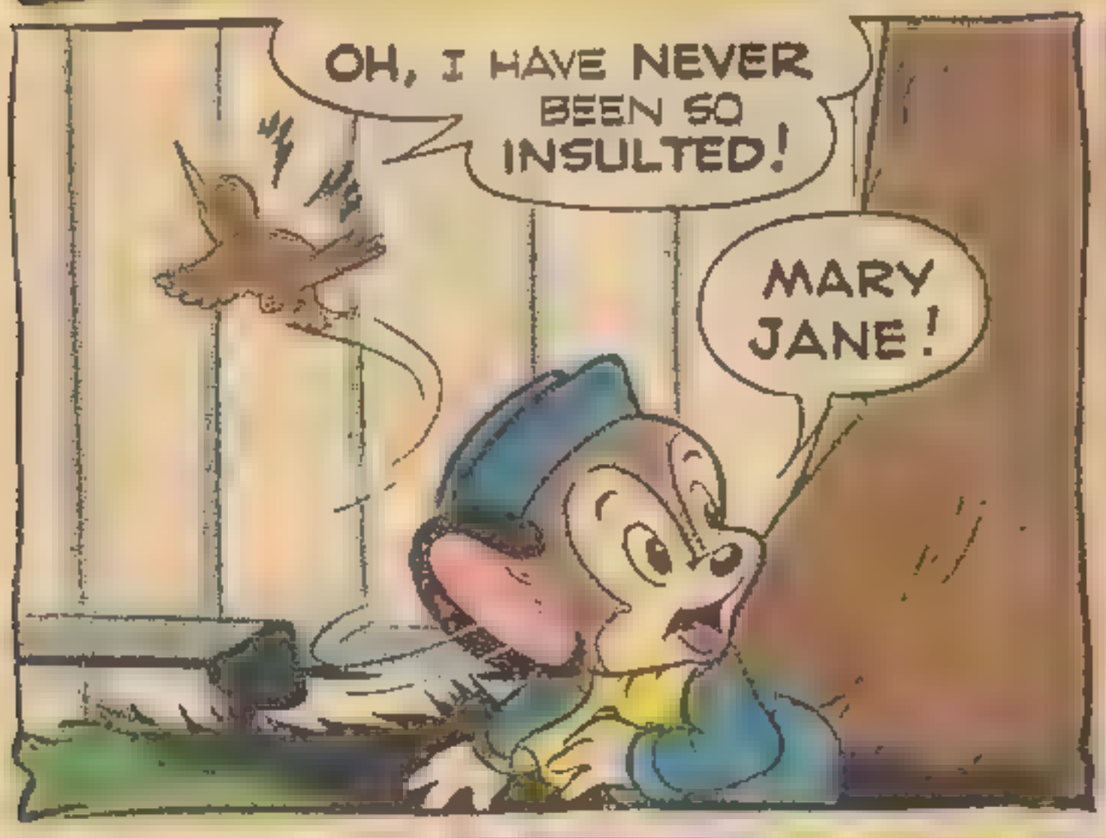
PRESENT

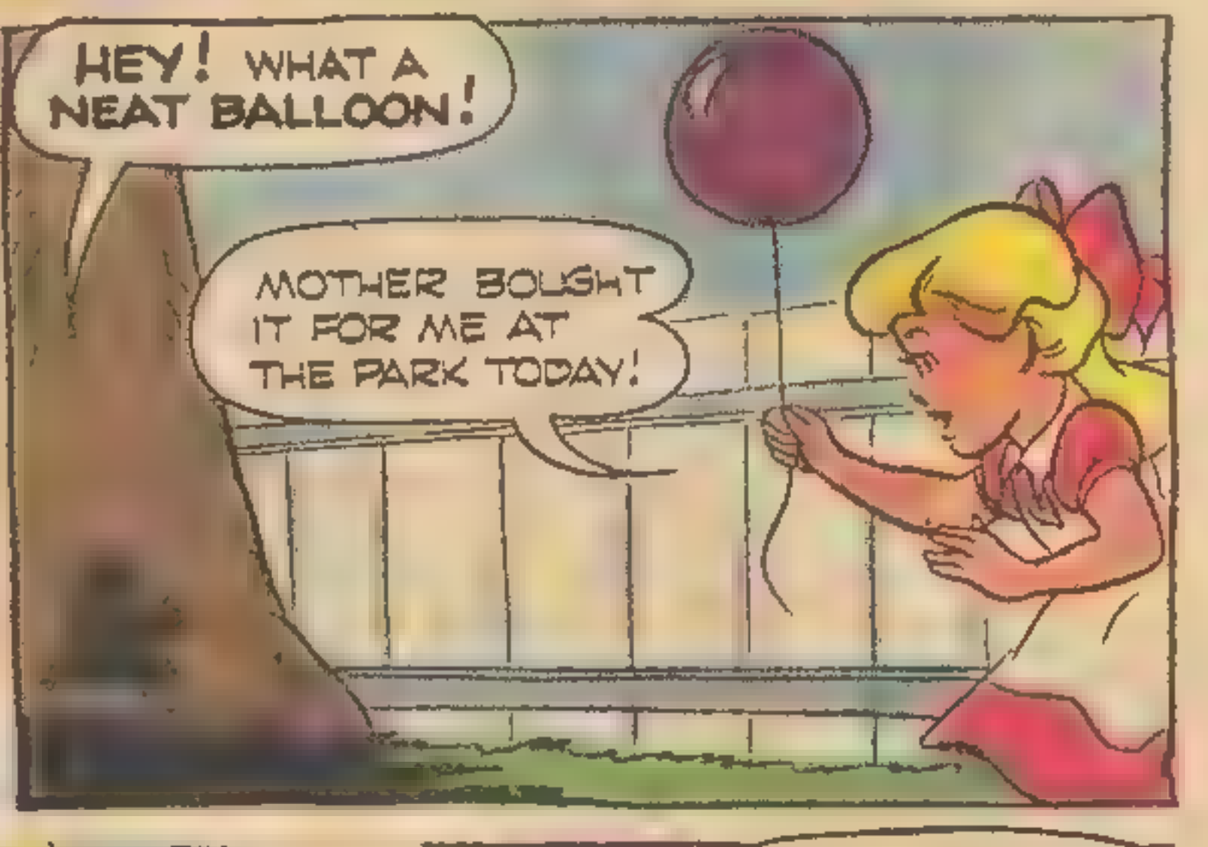
Mary Jane

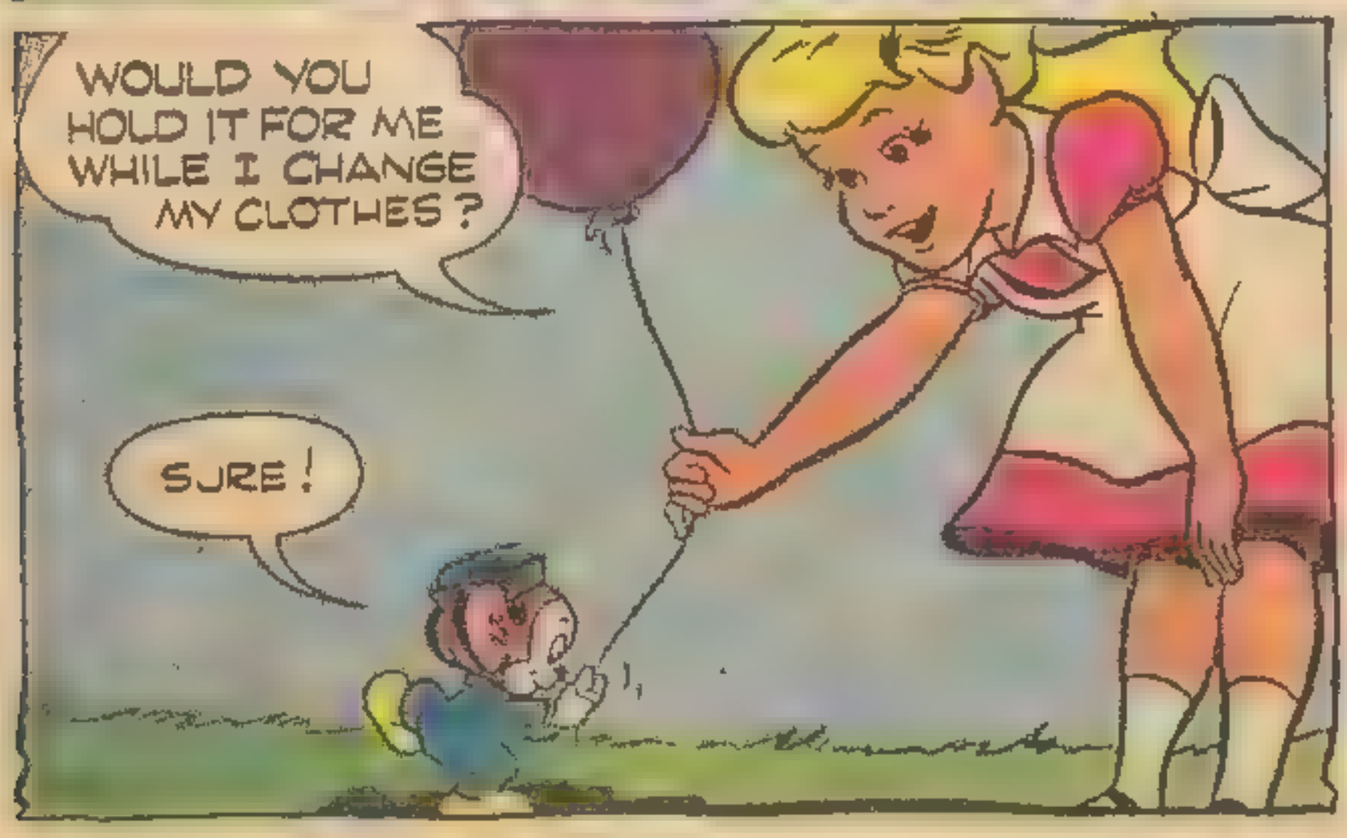
AND

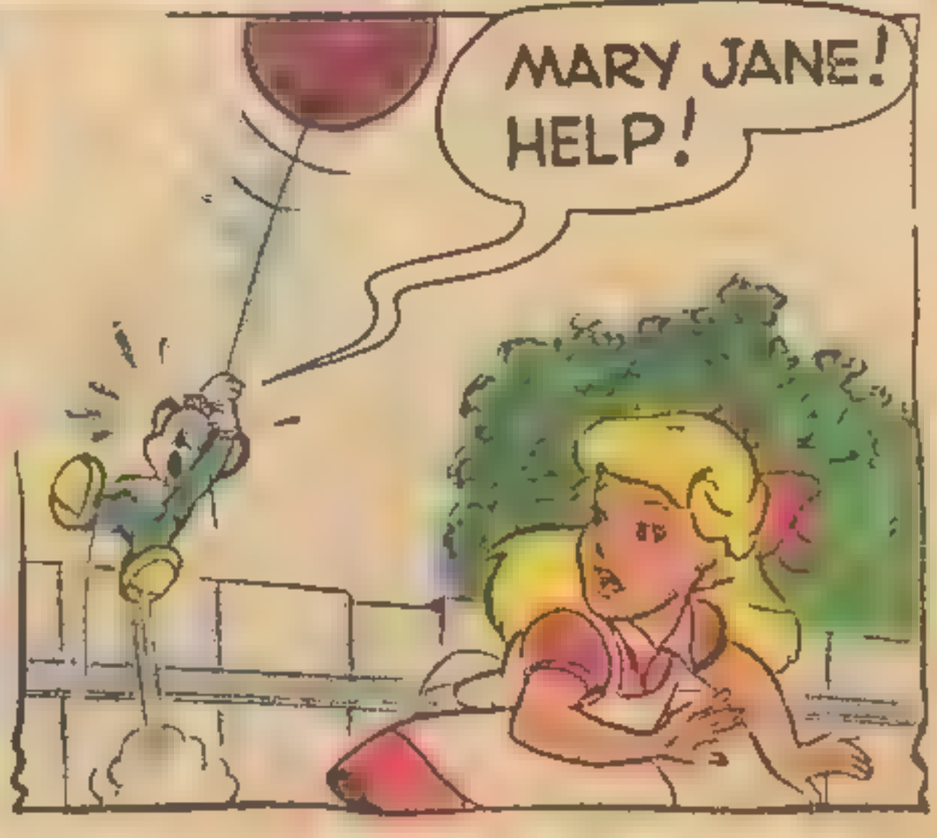
SNIFFLES


DID YOU KNOW THAT I'M ONE OF NATURE'S MARVELS? MY WINGS GO SO FAST THEY HUM!
SOUNDS LIKE JUST A LOT OF HUMDRUM TO ME, HUMMINGBIRD! TEE, HEE!









SNIFFLES! YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME A SUPER IDEA!

ER... I HAVE?

FIRST I'LL HAVE TO MAKE MYSELF SMALL —

OH, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

SO NOW, WHAT'S YOUR IDEA?

FIRST... GET A SEWING BASKET!

NOW FOR SOME THREAD, AND WE'LL BE ALL SET!

SET FOR WHAT? WHAT'RE WE DOING?

I'M MAKING A BALLOON SO WE CAN FLY AROUND, OF COURSE!

OF COURSE!

WE'RE OFF!

BOY! THIS IS GREAT!

G-GOLLYGOSH!... HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET DOWN?

OH! I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT!

OH, DEAR! THE WIND IS BLOWING US HIGHER AND HIGHER!

:ULP!:

W-WE'RE REALLY IN TROUBLE NOW, MARY JANE!

I WONDER HOW IT'LL BE TO LIVE ON THE MOON!

HELLO — DID YOU KNOW THAT I'M ONE OF NATURE'S MARVELS...OH! IT'S **YOU**!

LOOK, WE'RE NOT ONE BIT INTERESTED IN **HOW** FAST YOU CAN FLAP YOUR WINGS!

YOU'VE **INSULTED** ME FOR THE **LAST** TIME... THAT FOR YOU!

YIKES!

WHEW! AT LEAST WE'RE **SAFE**! WE LANDED IN A **COTTON**WOOD TREE!

MAYBE THAT'S WHY IT WAS SO SOFT!

BUT **HOW** ARE WE GOING TO GET DOWN?

YEAH — AFTER ALL, WE'RE **NOT** SQUIRRELS!

SPEAKING OF SQUIRRELS ...IT'S HORTON!

HI, SNIFFLES!

WOULD YOU MIND TAKING US DOWN, HORTON?

I'LL BE GLAD TO!

HANG ON TIGHT.

D-DON'T WORRY! WE WILL!

OH, HELLO, MR. SQUIRREL— DID YOU KNOW THAT I'M ONE OF NATURE'S MARVELS?

HOOP!

?

HE DOESN'T CARE HOW FAST YOU FLAP YOUR WINGS, EITHER!

YOU AGAIN!

MAYBE NOT, BUT I'M SURE I HAVEN'T SHOWN YOU WHAT A SHARP BILL I HAVE.

OUCH!

POOR SNIFFLES!

ZOOP!

OH, GOOD E! HE LANDED ON A SOFT MUSHROOM!

LET THIS ALL BE A LESSON TO YOU, SNIFFLES — NEVER INSULT A HUMMINGBIRD!

MAYBE SO...

BUT IF I HADN'T INSULTED HIM, WE'D STILL BE GOING HIGHER IN THAT BALLOON!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC
present

TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER

AHH... THIS IS THE LIFE!

WHAT THE...

COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE CHIMNEY!

OOH! I T'OUGHT I HEARD A **PUDDY TAT!**

SO THAT'S IT! **HERE** ... TAKE YOUR NEST AND PUT IT SOMEPLACE **ELSE!**

I **DID** HEARD A PUDDY TAT!

GRRR ... THAT BIRD MAKES ME SO MAD! MAYBE I CAN CHEER MYSELF WITH A TELEVISION PROGRAM!

NOW WHAT!

I THOUGHT SO!

I DID SOMETHING WRONG?

THERE! THAT TAKES CARE OF YOUR NEST!

OOH! HE A HOME WRECKER!

(SIGH!) MY POOR WITTLE HOME! NOW I'LL HAVE TO BUILD A NEW ONE!

I BETTER START HUNTING FOR MATERIAL!

Z-Z-Z

HMM... I BET **PUDDY TAT** FUR WOULD MAKE A **SOFT NEST!**

SOMETIMES TWEETY BIRD GET BWILLIANT IDEAS!

Z-Z-Z

(YAWN!) AH... THAT WAS A GOOD CAT NAP!

THIS WILL DO FOR A START!

NOW I'LL WASH UP AND GO OUT!

EEEK! I'M GETTING **BALD!**

MAYBE SOME OF THIS HAIR TONIC WILL HELP!

HUH? THIS IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT! IT'S FALLING OUT ALL OVER!

THIS IS AWFUL! I'D BETTER GET TO A **VETERINARIAN** BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

SWOOSH!

SAVE ME, DOC! I'M GOING **FAST!**

I HAVE OTHER PATIENTS BEFORE YOU... SIT DOWN AND WAIT YOUR TURN!

HERE I AM DRAWING MY LAST BREATH AND HE SAYS, "SIT DOWN AND WAIT YOUR TURN"!

UGH! THIS IS A **TOUGH** ONE!... IT WON'T COME OUT!

YOW!

GOT IT!

PLINK!

SO **YOU'RE** THE CAUSE OF IT... I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED AS MUCH!

OH, OH! TWEETY BIRD GO NOW!

I'LL GET YOU IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO... YOU FUR-SNATCHER!

I'LL GET HIM NOW... HE'S TRAPPED!

YIIII!

I'VE GOTTA GET AWAY FROM THAT GUY! . HE'S TURNING INTO A REGULAR FRANKENSTEIN!

SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

SAVE ME! SAVE ME! A **MONSTER** IS AFTER ME!

WHY OF COURSE, YOU POOR THING! TELL ME WHO HE IS!

HIS NAME IS TWEETY BIRD. HE'S YELLOW, AND ABOUT TWO INCHES TALL, AND...

OUCH!

OOH!... THERE YOU ARE, PUDDY TAT!

I CAN'T LET HIM CATCH ME AGAIN ...I'LL HEAD FOR OPEN COUNTRY!

HMM .. THERE'S A FLOCK OF SHEEP!

I'LL HIDE IN AMONG THEM! TWEETY BIRD WILL NEVER FIND ME NOW!

HERE'S ANOTHER BUNCH FOR SHEARING, FRANK!

OKAY!

NEXT!

HMM... I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD A BLACK ONE IN THE FLOCK .. OH, WELL...

BZzz

OOPS! LOOKS LIKE I FINISHED MY WITTLE NEST JUST IN TIME!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Present

BUGS BUNNY

SAY, DOC! THEY CHARGE AN AWFUL HIGH PRICE FOR PRESSIN' IN THERE!

I KNOW IT! BUT I HAVE TO HAVE MY SUIT PWESSED WIGHT AWAY!

CLEANERS

CLEANING & PRESSING

I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN GET IT PRESSED TWICE AS QUICK AT HALF THE PRICE!

WEALLY!

JUST WAIT RIGHT HERE, ELMER BOY! I'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH!

CLEANE

RUMBLE! CRUNCH!

PUTT! PUTT!

?

JT'S PWESSED, BUT...

SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T APPRECIATE A REAL BARGAIN! HEH! HEH!

CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

ACME STREET PAVING CO.

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Present

BUGS BUNNY'S SUPER SIGHT!

HERE'S A REAL NEAT TRICK, KIDS!

YOU'LL NEED THREE COINS...

AND A CUP!

WHILE THE MAGICIAN IS OUT OF THE ROOM, ONE, TWO, OR THREE COINS ARE PLACED UNDER THE CUP.

WHEN THE MAGICIAN RETURNS, HE APPARENTLY SEES THROUGH THE SOLID CUP AND ANNOUNCES HOW MANY COINS WERE PLACED THERE!

ONE!

GOSH!

GOLLY!

GEE WHIZ!

HEE, HEE!

Shh! HERE'S THE SECRET!

THE MAGICIAN HAS A CONFEDERATE WHO HANDLES THE PLACING OF THE CUP. HE INDICATES THE NUMBER OF COINS SELECTED ~~~

THE HANDLE OF THE CUP ACTS AS AN INDICATOR!

FOR INSTANCE, IF ONE COIN WAS PLACED UNDER THE CUP, THE HANDLE WOULD BE IN **THIS** POSITION.

WHEN NO COIN IS UNDER.

THIS POSITION FOR THREE COINS.

IN THIS POSITION FOR TWO COINS.

CLEVER?

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CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE

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